

*The PEASANT and JUPITER.*

**J**OVE, the great parent of mankind,  
 Once to a PEASANT land assign'd,  
 In trust at the year's end to yield  
 Half the neat profits of each field ;

With

With this proviso, that  
 Should now attend the F  
 To rain, blow, freeze,  
 Just as the PEASANT shou  
 On this the man, with p  
 Plough'd, sow'd and har  
 Which first he dung'd, a  
 JOVE, as agreed, his po  
 Just as he wish'd, the w  
 Nor had one neighbour  
 Well, harvest comes---a  
 A field, not full of corn  
 At this JOVE smil'd, wh  
 How well in partnership  
 And only meant to shew  
 For us of seasons to com  
 See, friend,—he to the  
 How ill, on your own t  
 When wind and snow,  
 Round daily at your opt  
 Go plough, sow, dung, a  
 I in my province will b  
 Your labour shew, doubl  
 But leave the weather to  
 This said and done—and  
 Such mighty loads of co